News and Comment Written by Experts

STAR-BULLETIN SPORTS

Edited By L. REDINGTON

MILITIA CAMP HITS PUNAHOU PLAYERS HARD

OAHU LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	Pct.	Win	Lose
P. A. C.	2	0	1.000	1.000	.666
Punahou	2	0	1.000	1.000	.666
Coast Defense	1	0	1.000	1.000	.500
Chinese	2	1	.666	.750	.500
Asahis	1	2	.333	.500	.250
St. Louis	0	3	.000	.250	.000
Hawaii	0	2	.000	.333	.000

JUNIOR LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	Pct.	Win	Lose
Pawaas	3	0	1.000	1.000	.750
Asahis	2	1	.666	.750	.500
C. A. U.	2	1	.666	.750	.500
P. A. C.	1	2	.333	.500	.250
J. A. C.	0	4	.000	.200	.000

OAHU LEAGUE.

Saturday.

3:15 p. m.—Punahou vs. P. A. C.

Sunday.

1:30 p. m.—Hawaiis vs. St. Louis.

3:30 p. m.—Chinese vs. Coast Defense.

JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Sunday.

9:30 a. m.—Pawaas vs. Asahis.

11:00 a. m.—C. A. U.'s vs. P. A. C.'s.

The joint camp of the 2nd Infantry and the National Guard at Red Hill will be attacked tomorrow afternoon and there are certain marked men who will be taken prisoners. They will be rushed to Athletic Park in motor cars and forced to bat their way to freedom.

This raid will be made by Manager Al Castle of the Punahous, who finds on the eve of battle with the Portuguese that four of his regular players are going soldiering. Castle hopes that the men will be excused for a couple of hours in the afternoon, and this will undoubtedly be arranged.

Lieutenants Lyman and Dowsett are with the "regs," while Henshaw and Hampton are members of the "militia."

Castle is having his troubles this week, for Inman is sick and Hampton out of the running to pitch, so Castle himself will take the mound. The Portuguese will present their regular lineup with Sloan in the box.

Five regular games in the Oahu Senior and Junior leagues are scheduled for the week-end, and there are any number of fans who will take them all in and then come back for more. With no weekday ball Oahu enthusiasts save up a store of enthusiasm for Saturday and Sunday, and can stand what would ordinarily be considered an overdose of the national game. To the majority the Sunday double-headers are somewhat tedious, but they are necessary in order to get through the schedule, and there is no law to hold those who wish to come late or leave early.

A lot of interest centers round tomorrow's game between the Puns and the Portguguese, as both stand at the head of the percentage table with clean records. One or the other is bound to take a tumble, except in the unlikely event of a called game, and there is bound to be a battle royal to hold the lead. The Puns are hard hitters, but whether they will be effective against Sloan's shoots and benders remains to be seen.

PARIS CHAUFFEUR IS GIVEN NOVEL FUNERAL

[By Latest Mail]

PARIS.—There was a unique funeral here of a chauffeur named Cloup, who was killed when his taxicab was engulfed in a subsidence in the Place St. Augustin. Six hundred taxicabs started with the hearse, and still other traffic to break through. This in, until there were 3000 of them in the cortege. They followed each other in close line, and refused to allow any other traffic to brek through. This resulted in paralyzing traffic for two hours between the Place de L'Etoile and Austerlitz station.

Will Britain Add The America's Cup to Her Trophy List?

SIR THOMAS LIPTON, who already has tried three times to "lift" the America's cup, has challenged again and will race an American defender off Sandy Hook in September of this year. The first three racing days already are set by the New York Yacht Club's racing committee for the 10th, 12th and 15th of that month.

The America's cup, valued at 100 guineas, was originally put up by the Royal Yacht Squadron in 1851 as a prize to be competed for by yachts of all nations in a race around the Isle of Wight.

At the time it was hardly anticipated that any but British yachts would participate, but it so happened that Commodore J. C. Stevens of the New York Yacht Club and four of his friends had a 170-ton schooner which they believed could get around the Isle of Wight faster than anything else afloat. She had been taken over to Havre "looking for trouble," and was the first yacht to cross the Atlantic in either direction.

Thus it was that the America was entered in the race for the 100 guinea cup, and won in 8 hours 37 minutes, her nearest opponent crossing the line 18 minutes later. The prize, ever since, has been called the America's cup.

In 1857 it was presented by the five owners of the America—Commodore Stevens, Hamilton Weeks, George L. Schuyler, James Hamilton and J. B. Finlay—to the New York Yacht Club, to be held against all challengers as an international trophy.

The rules under which the yachts race for the America's cup are subject to constant revision as to detail, but in the main are that the visiting yacht must be built in the country that challenges and must proceed to her destination under her own sail and on her own bottom; the race must be sailed in the waters of the country holding the cup.

The competition is open to any foreign chartered yacht club having for its annual regattas an ocean watercourse on the sea or on an arm of the sea or one which combines both.

Competing sloops must measure not less than 65 feet nor more than 90 feet on the load waterline; schooners not less than 80 feet nor more than 115 feet. Ten month's notice must be given by the challenger and no race must be sailed between November 1 and May 1.

The American yachtsmen who contributed over $1,500,000 to build three cup defenders are certainly getting a sail for their money. Daily races between all three boats have been in order, and all told there will be 35 trial contests arranged for the water fliers before the actual elimination tiffs, which will be sailed off Newport August 15. This long series of races scheduled should result in determining which is the speediest of the three. All three have shown tremendous speed in their trials up to date, the Resolute particularly, as she has won almost every race so far.

Alexander Smith Cochran, who built the Vanite, is as enthusiastic as ever despite the defeats his boat has suffered. The wind may blow his way yet.

The Defiance, controlled by the tricity syndicate, is not discouraged, either.

At present one guess is as good as another as to whether the Defiance, the Vanitie or the Resolute will race against Lipton's latest sailing creation, but most of us are guessing the New York Yacht Club boat, the Resolute.

Lipton's newest hope, the Shamrock IV., started across the Atlantic on her quest some days ago. In design Sir Thomas' craft differs markedly from all previous cup challengers, nor does she bear a close resemblance to any American boat. Designer Nicholson boldly carried out his own ideas, with the result that Shamrock IV. is certainly original if somewhat freakish. Let us hope she does not carry her originality so far as to win back the cup, for your Uncle Sam is having a decidedly bad year with his trophy collection.

Not until 1870 did England attempt to win back the cup she lost in 1851. Then the Cambria came over in that year and finished eighth among 23 competitors. In the following year another attempt was made by the Livonia, which was defeated in four out of five races. Since then the British have tried unsuccessfully in 1885, 1886, 1887, 1893, 1895, 1899, 1901 and 1903. Canadian challengers made attempts in 1876 and 1881.

Races for the America's Cup.

(Names of American boats first.)

1870—Magis, schooner, F. Osgood, owner; Cambria, schooner, J. Ashbury, owner.

1871—Columbia, schooner, F. Osgood, owner; *Sappho, schooner, A. P. Douglas, owner; Livonia, schooner, J. Ashbury, owner.

1876—Madeline, schooner, J. S. Dickerson, owner; Countess of Dufferin, schooner, Maj. C. Gifford, owner.

1881—Mischief, sloop, J. R. Bush, owner; Atalanta, sloop, Capt. Cuthbert, owner.

1885—Puritan, cutter, J. W. Forbes and others, owners; Genesta, cutter, Sir Richard Sutton, owner.

1886—Mayflower, cutter, Gen. C. J. Paine and others, owners; Galatea, cutter, Lieut. Henn, owner.

1887—Volunteer, cutter, Gen. C. J. Paine and others, owners; Thistle, cutter, James Bell, owner.

1893—Vigilant, cutter, O. C. Iselin, J. P. Morgan and others, owners; Valkyrie II., cutter, Earl of Dunraven, owner.

1895—Defender, cutter, O. C. Iselin, W. K. Vanderbilt and others, owners; Valkyrie III., cutter, Earl of Dunraven, owner.

1899—Columbia, cutter, O. C. Iselin, J. P. Morgan and others, owners; Shamrock I., cutter, Sir Thomas Lipton, owner.

1901—Columbia, cutter, O. C. Iselin, J. P. Morgan and others, owners; Shamrock II., cutter, Sir Thomas Lipton, owner.

1903—Reliance, cutter, New York Yacht Club, owner; Shamrock III., cutter, Sir Thomas Lipton, owner.

*Each defended the cup in a different race.

AN ORDERLY SERVICE.

A parson called to preach to an out-of-the-way town in California, was informed, before entering the pulpit, that he must be careful, as many of the assembled congregation were "roughs" and would not hesitate to pull him from the pulpit if his remarks did not suit them.

The minister made no reply, but having reached the sacred desk, he took from his pocket two revolvers and plasing one on each side of the Bible gave a sharp glance around the room and said: "Let us pray."

A more orderly service was never held.—National Monthly.

PROFESSIONAL COURTESY.

Two Texas doctors met on the street.

"I fepl sorry for you. You ought not to be out in this kind of weather. You are a sick man," said Dr. Blister.

"I am not feeling very well," replied Dr. Soonover.

"What doctor is treating you?"

"I am prescribing for myself."

"You shouldn't do that. You are liable to be arrested for attempted suicide."

ANNUAL MAUI-OAHU SPORTS AUGUST 15

The annual Harvest Home celebration and sports at Puunene, Maui, will be held August 15 this year, according to a letter just received from F. F. Baldwin.

The usual tennis doubles, "Maui style," between Oahu and Valley Island players will take place in the morning, and in the afternoon there will be an added attraction to the usual program in the form of a polo match between Maui and Oahu.

Local players will go to Maui on the Manoa.

TED SULLIVAN TO PROMOTE BASEBALL IN FOREIGN LANDS

Ted Sullivan, director general of the world tour of the Sox and Giants, sailed from New York on the Aquitania July 21 for the purpose of introducing baseball in France.

Incidentally he will visit Ireland and Germany. If the proper support is offered, he will organize two teams from the American and National Leagues at the close of this season and take them to Berlin, Paris and Dublin for exhibition games.

But his main purpose is to introduce the game in France. He will try to start the game there, as it was started here—by amateur teams.

College stars from the United States, Sullivan thinks, will be available as coaches for the French teams.

WOMAN KEEPS JURYMEN OUT FOURTEEN HOURS

[By Latest Mail]

VANCOUVER, (Wash.)—Eleven men on the jury before which was tried the case of John Gounagias, for the murder of Dan Grunas, agreed within five minutes after retiring to the jury room on a verdict of guilty, but, owing to the presence on the jury of a woman who was not able to make up her mind at once as to the guilt or innocence of the prisoner, the verdict was delayed for fourteen hours.

Gounagias and Grunas were quarry laborers and quarreled. At night, after Grunas had retired, Gounagias took revenge by shooting his enemy to death as he lay asleep.

PAYS TO ADVERTISE.

Here is one deserving of notice, says the Little Rock Gazette. The small daughter of a Little Rock family had been praying each evening at bedtime for a baby sister. The other morning her mother, reading the paper, exclaimed: "I see Mrs. Smith had a little daughter.

"How do you know that?" asked the child.

"I read it in the paper."

"Read it to me."

The mother read: "Born on March —, to Mr. and Mrs. —. Smith, a daughter."

The child thought a moment, then said:

"I know what I am going to do. I am going to quit praying and begin advertising."

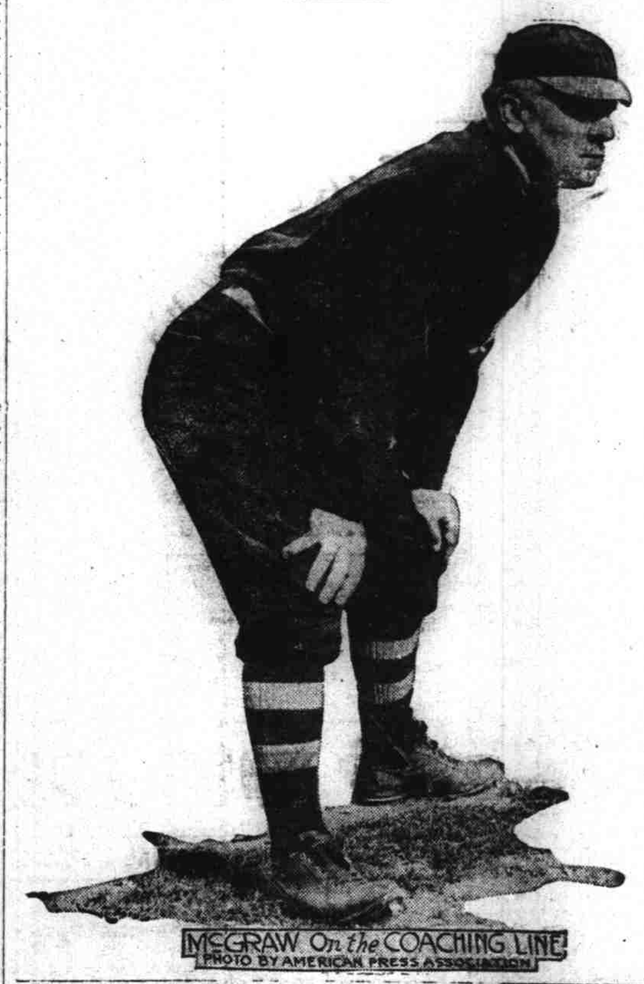
THE MENU

Puzzled diner (to restaurant waiter)—"What have you got for dinner?"

Waiter — "Roastbeeftricaseedchickenstewedlambhashbakedandfriedpotatoesjampuddingmilkteaandcoffee."

Puzzled diner—"Give me the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, eighteenth and nineteenth syllables."—London Tit-Bits.

McGRAW BASEBALL CZAR; THE MAN AND HIS METHOD



"That fellow McGraw has a cinch of a job, just hanging around a ball park for a couple of hours in the afternoon and getting paid maybe $30,000 a year for it. And take it from me—for all his world's championship—I've seen him make more blunders in managing the Giants than you'd dream of! Why, honestly, I have watched games where he made mistakes that my twelve-year-old son wouldn't make!" It is such remarks as this drifting down on the summer breeze from the grand stand to the players' bench that cause callous spots to form on a manager's disposition, unless he is very careful and unless he has too firm a belief in his men and in his own knowledge of baseball to heed them. John McGraw says he has heard similar remarks any number of times, let fall by life-members of the Never-Lose club and the Little Brotherhood of Unconsulted Napoleons. And with this by way of preface he starts, in The Associated Sunday Magazines, to inform the public just what the job of creating Giants is like. As Caesar would say, it is all divided into three parts—winning games, handling the players and building the team. The part the fan sees, and the one upon which such criticisms as the above are based, is the first and the least trying of the three. Yet even this branch of the managerial task is not always completely exposed to the public. If the Giants win partly because of the superior ability that they as a team possess, they also win, and doubtless more often, by the skill with which one John McGraw plays off their good points against the weaknesses of the opposing team. For example, he states the law of the 'stage of the game," which he tries to drill into all the men. Following this law, McGraw does not hesitate to change his tactics instantaneously, if the stage of the game seems to him to demand it. He says:

Suppose Chicago has us by a score of eight to one. That is the stage of the game where you want to get as many men on base as possible and keep them there. The point of this is that three men on base have a greater psychological value in unsteadying the opposing pitcher than if there are only one or two on.

In a game against St. Louis, when we were five runs behind at the obening of the ninth inning, I worked on that principle, and we won out. Early in the inning Murray was on second base, with another man on first. As the next batter lined out a long single, Murray tore around third for home. Instead of permitting him to score, however, I waved him back to third. It gave us three men on base—three dancing, shouting, gesticulating base-runners—and the St. Louis pitcher blew up.

We go after different pitchers in different ways. Loudermilk pitched a game for St. Louis against us in which he had us beaten until the sixth inning. I thought that Loudermilk was wild. I told our men to make him pitch his head off in the first five innings; in other words, to wait him out. They did so; but he gained control. Then with the sixth inning we shifted tactics.

"Hit everything you can reach," I told them.

Loudermilk, you see, had gone to pieces because of the overwork we had forced on him by waiting.

Often when the Giants are in the midst of a hitting streak I tell the next man who goes to bat to bunt. This is so different from what has happened—the ring and whistle of hard drives—that the third baseman is likely to be taken off his guard and make a wild throw. Then with the infield breaking, I can either order bunts or hits smashed through it. This is an old principle which I first put in use down at Baltimore. Rusie, the greatest pitcher of his day, was against us. We could not hit the ball out of the diamond. The men who followed me on the batting order were Keeler, Jennings, Kelly and Bodie. I said to them:

"Let's bunt on this fellow. Everybody do it."

I began it, with a nasty little tap that rolled elusively near the pitcher's box. Big Rusie lunged after it, slipped and fell on his head. When he scrambled to his feet I was on first base. Then came four bunts in succession, and every man was safe. It had put the New York infield up in the air.

If I see that an opposing pitcher is wild, I make it my business for the Giants to help him be wild. They wait him out. They stand up there making no attempt to hit the ball, and he is forced to do his utmost to put it over the plate. He knows that they are making him pitch. And when you make the ordinary pitcher think that he has got to pitch—why, he generally blows up. He beats himself. On the other hand, if the opposing pitcher is steady, I give orders to hit right out against him.

Another criticism of the fans that McGraw has overheard at various times is based on the fact that the Giants' manager is often not to be seen on the field at all during a game, or has left the coaching box for the bench when the game has turned against his own team. To the crowd this looks like quitting, whereas it is really a means toward more efficient coaching. When a game needs concentrated attention and careful thought, McGraw chooses to give it these from the comparative seclusion and quiet of the bench, rather than while performing the duties of a side-line coach. He narrates instances where concentration paid:

I remember one game when we were playing St. Louis and Sallee was announced as a St. Louis pitcher. I immediately gave my men orders to bunt. I realized that it was early in the season and Sallee was not yet in very good physical condition. A bunting game would stand him on his head and tire him out. The Giants bunted, and to offset this form of attack Bresnahan, the St. Louis manager, rearranged his infield. He made Mowrey, his third baseman, move in nearer the plate so as to be sure and get the bunts. At once I changed our tactics.

"Hit it out," I told the Giants.

A liner whistled past Mowrey, then another. The game had broken, and Bresnahan took Salee from the box. We made 13 runs in that inning.

In 1904 I won the National league championship with players who were new to each other. The result was that I had to play the game myself. By this I do not mean that I occupied a position on the team; I directed it from the bench. Whenever the batter was up in a critical stage, he would tie his shoe or fix his belt so as to give him time to glance at the bench to see what I wanted him to do. We had a system of signals that governed every situation on the field. I know it was condemned by some managers; but in our case it was necessary. Whenever I wanted the man at plate to bunt I used to blow my nose. Honestly, before I got through that year my nose was red. The opposing team as well as my own men were watched. If one of our outfielders was playing too close for a certain batter, I often stopped the game and made him change his position. Once I detected a Brooklyn catcher's signs and tipped off our batters. I was seldom seen on the coaching line that year. We won the pennant from the bench.

I recall one or two games in Pittsburg. We were two runs to the good; but in the seventh inning Clarke, the Pirate captain, came to bat with two men on base. Two were out; but if Clarke hit safely the game was gone. Glancing over our team I saw something wrong with the way McCormick, our leftfielder, was playing his position.

I at once jumped up from the bench and ran up to Meyers, who was catching. He stopped the game, and with a wave of his arm drew McCormick in close to third base. A moment later Clarke smashed a low liner over third base, and McCormick dashed in and just caught the ball about an inch above ground. The game was saved. I knew that Clarke, a left-hand batter, would in nine times out of ten hit in the direction he had when facing a left-handed curve-ball pitcher like Wiltse.

McGraw tells his men: "Do what I tell you, and I'll take the blame if it goes wrong." Yet this should not convey the idea that his men are mere faultless automatons. On the contrary, his great managerial policy is: "Learn to know every man under you, get under his skin, know his whims and faults, then cater to him—with kindness or roughness, as his case may demand. He narrates some instances of his work with the men individually.

I used to worry more over Devore than any other man except Raymond. Josh was a harmless, likable little fellow, utterly different from Bugs. He was lazy, though, and like Marquard I always had to "ride him." I remember once in a close game in Philadelphia that he and Marquard, who roomed together when the club was on the road, were sitting on the bench talking about their suite in a high-priced Philadelphia hotel. When a critical contest is on I will not stand for my men discussing other things than baseball. It not only distracts their attention, but mine and the other players.'

"Say, Rube," began Devore, "ain't that room of ours a dandy?"

"Best in the lot," replied Marquard.

"It's got five windows and swell furniture," continued Devore.

"Solid mahogany," I interrupted. "And that'll be about all for you fellows. If I hear any more of that talk during this game, I'll fine you $10 apiece."

The talk ended, and they concentrated on the game.

I have always had my hands full in handling players. It used to be a common saying among big league managers, "If you have a bad actor, trade him to McGraw." I got the reputation for taking men in hand with whom other managers would not be bothered.

I believe that worrying over Bugs Raymond took five years off my life. I never saw such a case of ruined baseball talents. I clung to Raymond simply because I thought there was a chance that he might come to know himself. I blame the newspapers for his downfall. They called him "Buzz." They faked up stories about him. They exploited his bad habits, until in his childish, weak way he thought every lark was an achievement that was making a hero of him.

I believe in the "watch-dog" policy whenever it is necessary. I have always made it a point to maintain strict surveillance over my players when they are off the field. I have not had to do this so much with my present team; for they are about the cleanest collection of ball players that it has ever been my good fortune to man-age. Around 1906, though, it was different.

I had a man on that club who when in condition was a really great player. But he had too many friends who insisted on buying him champagne. I kept strict watch on him, and finally bot him into good shape. His eyes and his skin were clear. Then we took a long, crucial trip on the road, and the playing of this man on whom I had counted went to pieces. I studied his case, and it puzzled me. Every night I remained in the hotel lobby watching him. About 11 o'clock he would always say:

"I guess I'll go up-stairs, Mac. Nothing like sleep to give you ginger."

Then he would get into the elevator. I would feel relieved—and the next day he would be worse than ever. This went on for more than a week, and I was utterly bewildered. One night when we were in Chicago I went to the baggage-room of the hotel to make inquiries about a trunk that had gone astray. Near the baggage-room was the freight elevator, and my ball player, who was puzzling me, stepped out. An hour before he had gone to his room using the passenger elevator.

I stepped out of sight. He did not see me, and left the hotel. Then and there I made up my mind to have it out; so I sat in the lobby and waited. He didn't show up until 5 o'clock in the morning, and I plastered a fine on him that covered up his pay envelop for a few weeks to come. But fines didn't bother him much, and I finally had to let him go—a wonderful player, too.

With my team I am an absolute czar. My men know it. I order plays and they obey. If they don't I fine them. Devore, for example, was never able to bat against a left-handed pitcher. He was afraid of being hit with the ball. One day when Sallee, the St. Louis left-hander, was pitching, I told Devore:

"You go up there and let Sallee hit you. If you don't it will cost you $10."

Now Josh is as fond of $10 as the next man; so he let one of Sallee's curves crack him on the hip, and he trotted to first base, grinning. I was on the first-base coaching line.

"Say, Mac," he said, "that was a cinch. That fellow couldn't break a pane of glass. Gee! it gets me sore to think that I was afraid of him."

That's the way it goes. From that day Devore was always able to bat against left-handed pitchers. He no longer feared them. The point is that you have to study every man under you and simply make them units to be used in carrying out your policies. That is my key to successful baseball managership.

YESTERDAY'S SCORES IN THE BIG LEAGUES

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Pittsburg—Boston 2, Pittsburg 0.

At Cincinnati—New York 13, Cinnati 4.

At St. Louis—Brooklyn 2, St. Louis 4.

At Chicago—Philadelphia 6, Chicago 15.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Washington—Chicago 3, Washington 5.

At Philadelphia—Cleveland 2, Philadelphia 9.

At New York—Detroit 1, New York 1 (called in ninth inning; rain).

At Boston—St. Louis-Boston doubleheader postponed; rain.

How They Stand

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
Including Yesterday's Games.

Philadelphia	53	32	.624
Boston	47	40	.541
Washington	46	40	.535
Detroit	46	42	.523
St. Louis	45	41	.523
Chicago	44	41	.518
New York	34	49	.410
Cleveland	28	58	.326

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
Including Yesterday's Games.

New York	48	32	.600
Chicago	50	37	.575
St. Louis	49	40	.551
Boston	40	44	.476
Philadelphia	37	45	.451
Brooklyn	36	44	.450
Cincinnati	38	47	.447
Pittsburg	36	45	.444

CRUCIAL GAMES IN THE CHESS SERIES TONIGHT

CHESS TOURNAMENT STANDINGS.

	P.	W.	L.	Pct.
Mackaye	13	11½	1½	.885
Hafford	14	10½	3½	.750
Newcomb	12	7½	4½	.625
Medcalf	10	6	4	.600
Spencer	13	6½	6½	.500
Campbell	12	5	7	.417
Derby	11	4	7	.364
Ellsworth	14	4	10	.286
Hiorth	11	0	11	.000

TONIGHT'S MATCHES.

Campbell vs. Hafford.
Ellsworth vs. Hiorth.
Mackaye vs. Newcomb (one game).

The Y. M. C. A. chess tournament which has attracted much interest in the association lobby during the past month is drawing to a close with A. L. Mackaye as the probable winner. Campbell's unexpected victory in two games with Medcalf Tuesday evening put the latter out of the running for first honors.

By winning two games from Derby Wednesday and drawing with Spencer on Tuesday evening, Newcomb has gone into third place. The race for places will be keen tonight and during the coming week which is the last for tournament play.

Tonight Hafford will make his last stand for the championship. If he is successful in winning both his games from Campbell, he has a chance, providing Mackaye loses to Newcomb at the same time. Mackaye has two more games next week with Medcalf as his opponent.

TO PROMOTE AMICABLE RELATIONS WITH JAPAN

[By Latest Mail]

NEW YORK.—The commission on American relations with Japan, whose creation by the federal council of the Churches of Christ in America was announced on June 14th, has been constituted with the naming of fifteen members by the federal council, it was made known tonight. They are:

Rev. Charles R. Brown, professor Charles R. Henderson, Hamilton Holt, Rev. Albert G. Lawson, Bishop Francis J. McConnell, Rev. F. Frank Mason North, Robert E. Speer, Rev. William I. Haven, Bishop E. R. Hendrix, Professor Jeremiah W. Jenks, Rev. Frederick Lynch, John R. Mott, Rev. Doremus Scudder, George E. Vincent and Amos P. Wilder.

The study and promotion of the right relationship between the two countries from the Christian standpoint is the declared object in the creation of the commission.